

Edgefield Advertiser.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

A. SIMKINS, D. E. DIBSON & ELIJAH REESE, PROPRIETORS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE, FOR THE YEAR. All subscriptions not paid for at the expiration of the year, will be continued until all arrears are paid, or at the option of the Publisher.

Subscriptions out of the District and from other States must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements will be charged at the rate of ten cents per square (10 lines of type) for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion. When only published Monthly or Quarterly \$1 per square will be charged.

Each and every Transient Advertisement, to secure publication through our columns, must be paid for in advance.

All advertisements not having the desired number of insertions marked on the margin, will be continued until paid for and charged accordingly.

Those desiring to advertise by the year can do so at most liberal terms—its being distinctly understood that contracts for yearly advertising are confined to the immediate, legitimate business of the firm or individual contracting.

All communications of a personal character will be charged as advertisements.

Obituary Notices exceeding one square in length will be charged for the overplus, at regular rates.

Announcing a Candidate (not inserted until paid for). Five Dollars.

For Advertising Extraordinary, Two Dollars, to be paid by the Magistrate advertising.

on that vast of my value. The clothes of the women and children were taken and they driven from their homes almost in a state of nudity. The band who was at the house of Mr. Overstreet, was composed of about 50 men, all well armed and mounted, and led by a man named Montgomery, who was once a citizen of Jackson county, and a minister of the Christian Church. When we have listened to the stories of these men, we have learned their wrongs, it makes our blood boil to think that we are Missourians and will permit such outrages to be committed on our very border. Such deeds as these would have been guilty of would disgrace the devil in hell—Independence, (Mo.) Dispatch, May 19th.

The Advertiser.

ARTHUR SIMKINS, EDITOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9, 1868.

RULES THAT MUST IN FUTURE BE OBSERVED.

All advertisements from this date, not amounting to more than \$10, must be paid for in advance. Merchants and others advertising by the year, will be required to settle every six months.

No paper will be sent out of the District unless paid for in advance.

All letters on business connected with the Office, to receive prompt attention, must be addressed to the "Edgefield Advertiser."

To these rules we will rigidly adhere. Therefore, take notice and act accordingly.

Don't fail to read the beautiful story on the first page, entitled "The Wife's Punishment, or Woman's Stratagem." It is from the pen of our valued correspondent, "JACKY WOODS."

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisements of Messrs. W. R. T. & S. H. H. and G. L. P. & S. Agt., who will be seen here and there at reasonable prices. We took a look at H. H. H. and found it the A No. 1 Tennessee article. The Messrs. H. also say that they intend selling Groceries as cheap as the cheapest, and we verily believe they will do it.

SALE DAY.

A very respectable number of citizens were out on sale-day. News from the crops, rather discouraging. Oats, very poor. Wheat, not so good as was anticipated. Cotton, 20-20. Corn, fair.

The candidates were very busy. The interest of the canvass for the Legislature is increasing. No question as yet before the people.

FIRE.

On Tuesday the 27th May, Mr. SAMUEL BAKER of this District had his house entirely consumed by fire, a total loss with the exception of some little machinery. Mr. B. is an energetic and ingenious mechanic and has the warm sympathy of his neighbors in this disastrous misfortune. We understand a subscription is in circulation to assist in relieving the immediate necessities of him and his family. A charitable and commendable step!

EQUITY COURT.

The annual term of this Honorable Court is progressing with us. The first day of the session, business was suspended in respect to the memory of Mr. SPAN, deceased, so lately a member and an ornament of our bar. The matter was introduced to the attention of the Court by Mr. JAMES P. CARROLL, in a address of great feeling and beauty. Chancellor WARDLAW received the announcement, and spoke in brief but expressive terms of the melancholy event; ordering also that the "resolutions of respect," reported by Mr. CARROLL, be entered upon the minutes of the Court, and that the Court stand adjourned for the day.

We note the attendance of several prominent members of the profession from adjoining Districts. Edgefield welcomes them to a participation in her forensic profits and honors.

The term will probably continue for the entire week, as we have a pretty full docket with several cases that may occupy some time in the discussion.

THAT PLANTATION.

Which plantation? The one in Baker county, Georgia, which we are advertising to be sold. Let us tell you that it is one of the choice places in that country; at least we have the fact from a gentleman who only says what he knows and always knows what he says. It is not for us to encourage any citizen to go either to Baker, or to Texas, or any where else; but if any one is going, we can confidently advise him to call by and look at that plantation.

SENATOR HAMMOND.

This distinguished gentleman has taken a high and considerate position upon the question of war with England. His views are beams of true statesmanship, and shine the more purely from being contrasted with the garish flashes of hasty resentment which have found encouragement even among American Senators. The following is an epitome of his remarks on the subject. Brief as it is, there is in it the substance of a good speech.

Mr. Hammond disagreed with the Senator from Georgia. He was not willing to be snatched into a war by an amendment to an amendment. If the British are belligerent, let us draw with all due solemnity the bloody sword. If we must have war, let us declare war after dignified consideration. War with England would be the most momentous event that has happened in the past three centuries, perhaps in all the past. Perhaps hostilities with England are sooner or later inevitable, and when it comes he believes England will be rushing on her fate. Let us avail ourselves of the chance afforded by those resolutions, not to decide what is to be forced on us, an event which, whenever it comes, will change the face of human affairs."

DEATH OF SENATOR HENDERSON, OF TEXAS.

By a telegraphic dispatch to the Augusta papers from Washington City, dated 5th June, we gather the following:

The death of the Hon. J. Pinckney Henderson, Senator from Texas, took place last night. The Senate adjourned to-day in consequence of this sad event. During the announcement in the Senate this morning by the Hon. Samuel Houston, of the death of his colleague, the old man wept like a child, and the scene excited unusual feeling.

The funeral services of Senator Henderson, were to take place in the Senate Chamber on Sunday.

The House adjourned out of respect to the memory of Mr. Henderson.

It is understood that it is the desire of the President, that Congress should not adjourn at too early a day, in view of the unsettled condition of public affairs.

THE CHARLESTON STANDARD.

A brief response had been prepared by us to a certain supercilious fling at the Advertiser, by this Journal. But as the paper is now defunct, we forgo the retort. In place of it, we record our regrets at the Standard's demise. It has long occupied a highly respectable position in the ranks of "the fraternity," and has been, invariably to us, a most welcome visitor. The circumstances are to be deplored which have caused its discontinuance. We trust its proprietors may make a successful disposal of their interests therein, and that its late energetic editor (whom we know to be a "man of earnestness and purpose") may soon be placed in another field commensurate with his abilities. [The said editor must let us ask him whether any "Harry Kimbrell" of them all could make as good an off-hand with as that.]

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUMS.

The premiums awarded at our late Agricultural Fair were delivered to the successful competitors on Monday. The Court House room was attended by a number of intelligent citizens on the occasion. The premium made a very pretty display, and were accepted by their respective winners with grateful appreciation, not so much for their intrinsic worth (although they were quite handsome) as from the consideration of what they represented, viz: the means of success in an honorable competition of home industry. We trust that many others will hereafter be induced to enter this field of useful emulation. No institution in our midst is calculated to do more good to the substantial interests of our District.

THE "STRANGER" COME AGAIN.

[Scene opened in piazza of Coan's Hotel.]

Ed. Ah my dear fellow! Glad to see you amongst us once more. How do you do, when did you arrive, and what's the news?

Strang. To reply last night, in the up-country style, I will say, "well," "yesterday," and "none at all." The truth is, I have come here to learn the news. You people of Edgefield, it is said, consider your little town the centre of the universe, and should therefore of course know more than all the rest of us. The Celestials should have a wider scope of vision than we of the common sort.

Ed. Now there, you are jeering us. Come, none of that. To be sure Edgefield is a great place; and we are cognizant of most things, I admit. But there are a few little circumstances of the outside world, which a cosmopolitan like yourself may be allowed to be more familiar with than even we of Edgefield, such for instance as the price of manioc in Naples, the prospect of the fig-crop in Smyrna, and a few other less important particulars of intelligence. We allow you that much.

Strang. Upon my honor you flatter us—you, who have no railroad, no telegraph, and only a tri-weekly mail communication with the rest of mankind—you who are isolated here and cut off as it were from the world.

Ed. Hold there—why, sir, it is in this very position of things that gives us our peculiar character of excellence, Celestial excellence if you will so have it. We get the news only after it has been sifted and winnowed by the coarser barbarians around us—men whose very complexities have the dark tinge of their steam-engines and whose visions are dimmed by the dark tinge of their mad career. Thus we are ever the favored recipients of the truth if not of the "nearest news." Like Kismet in the Happy Valley, we also have space and leisure to inwardly digest and properly appreciate the absurdities of the ignoble herd of mankind, as they are revealed to us through this filtering process. I need say no more, to show you the decided advantages of our standpoint of intelligence and observation.

Strang. And you are in earnest? Do you really hug this fond delusion to your soul? Is it true, that, on these pretensions grounds, your little town here is to be kept immune in a slothful retirement fit only for Fee-Jee Islanders? Can your people so easily soothe themselves into indifference to the great race of progress and development which the descendants of Adam are running on almost every other spot of the civilized globe?

Ed. That, too, must I have said that this is our special strength? The rest of the world, sir, are our laborers. We sit in judgment upon their fastidious aims the deep wisdom of our reflective seclusion. We scorn the wealth and magnificence attained by their dirty rags. We have our peaceful pleasures all to ourselves. Cold water and vegetables (with chickens and an occasional bit of mutton), make up the delicious sustenance of our physical man. And a charming repose of thought secures our mental faculties from premature decay. But it is of no use to argue a settled point. Say no more—your village farmers, with all the solemn force of an intelligent laudation, have decided that it shall be so; and as well might you attempt to amend the laws of the Moles and Perseus, or accelerate the steady and dignified tread of the stately elephant.

Strang. I am dumb, sir—dumb as a church mouse. In the language of the Roman ritual, "pax coelestis"—and in your midst, which "mine host" of the SALUDA House has informed me to be a veritable Roman Catholic Temple.

Ed. True, sir, very true, with the exception that it is called a church and not a temple.

Strang. Oh, I meant to allude to idol-worship by the term temple—it was only a fancy expression applied to what gave promise of being a fancy building.

Ed. It may be called "fancy" perhaps, in that it is of the picturesque old Gothic style; but as to all other points, I fancy it is a reality.

Strang. Of course, of course—and apparently a very solid reality. It will at all events prove a very handsome architectural addition to your town. Ought it not, sir, to stir up the members of your Protestant denominations to a little more munificence in the adornment of their sanctuaries? I have often thought that the houses in which the worship of the Living God is attended to should be built of stone if possible, or at least of more durable materials than are commonly used in our country.

Ed. And why?

Strang. First, for the plainest reason that it is due to Him that His churches should surpass in excellence all the other buildings of earth.

Ed. True.

Strang. Secondly, it is better for the religious welfare of men that they should worship God where their fathers worshipped before them. There is something imposing, in feeling that we kneel where our ancestors before us all likewise knelt. It essentially promotes veneration and religious fervor. How can it be expected that American Christians will ever experience this salutary influence, with the flimsy and perishable manner of church architecture still so general amongst us, especially in the country and in country villages?

Ed. You are entirely right, and I agree with you that the present instance is a good example set to all Christian denominations. *Psalterium* may be against you, but *Truth and Duty* clearly sustain your position. And now, sir, shall we not take a partial stroll about the village and see what changes have occurred in the appearance of things since last you were here.

(The proposed stroll was taken, and the STRANGER and Ed. the Editor, were seated in the latter's sanctum talking the matter over.)

Strang. Yes, indeed; I must admit (and I do so with pleasure) that your academic institutions seem to be properly cared for and well sustained. That Male Academy over in the sequestered grove has decidedly a scholarly air. And what a handsome, many set of students! I don't know when I have seen a finer specimen of young America.

Ed. Fine fellows they are, and, as I am informed, studious and ambitious of excellence. We pride ourselves upon those boys.

Strang. Not without reason, doubtless. Your Female Seminary also presents a very inviting appearance.

Ed. Yes, sir; and our girls are as charming as our boys are clever.

Strang. I thought so. That was a pretty berry of them we saw issuing from the school-yard as we passed along. Some there perhaps who will be the cause of many heart-aches to the rougher sex; or which is far better, who will make themselves blessings to others in their quiet journey of life.

Ed. No doubt of that—none in the world. You have only to know our Edgefield girls to discover that they are jewels. They are the true gem, and so rank wherever they go.

Strang. Well, sir, it is a good thing and a pleasant to see fine fellows well attended by industrious scholars.

Ed. (catching up the remark) And presided over by capable, energetic and faithful teachers such as ours. All exactly so.

Strang. Yet, in passing this commendation, I must be permitted to suggest that the approach to your Male Academy grounds is sadly in need of repair. Those gullies in front are abominable eye-sores; and they might be remedied at an expense of \$20 to \$30. Now what is this little outlay when you compare it to yourself what an ugly, rough and discreditable place those same gullies will become in a year or two.

Ed. Oh, that place is to be fixed, I think; the Trustees have had it under consideration.

Strang. "Under consideration," fudge! It wants no consideration. It is destroying in large part the beauty of your Academy location and should be attended to at once. But I beg pardon—I had forgotten that you do every thing here with the measured tread of the stately elephant.

Ed. No need for railing, sir; our trustees are not so elephantine in their motions as you might imagine. They know what's what, and, thus knowing, so do.

Strang. Well, it is a little singular that they can't harness themselves to a little extent. I think you told me they had some \$2000 in the way of sequestered funds for the benefit of the Academy; and surely a small amount of it could not be better applied than

in amending the ruinous and unsightly condition of this part of the Academic grounds.

Ed. My dear sir, I perceive you are, as usual, disposed to be severe upon us.

Strang. Perhaps it is because you are, "as usual," liable to criticism. But no—I have no desire to censure, except where it is palpably just to do so. There are many features of your little town that are truly pleasant to behold. There is an air of neatness and comfort about it which certainly distinguishes it above most other villages of my acquaintance. Walking down your main street just now, it was good to look at the process of whitening up the yard fences on both sides. Of course all these fences will be whitened now, to be in keeping. Otherwise the total ensemble of the street will rather partake of the shabby-genteel, partly decent, partly dirty. But with all renewed at the same time, the effect will be very pleasing. And by this sort of concert of action hereafter, the appearance of your "grand entry" can always be kept uniform in its neatness.

Ed. Sir, you are certainly in the right again. While you are particular in your notions, you are also sensible in your suggestions; and I wish our villagers could all hear you talk. I am sure they would heed what you say.

Strang. I hope so. The truth is I like old Edgefield, if she is a long way off from the big road. You know that already. I only repeat the expression of my regard, that you may not think me cynical in any observations I have made or may hereafter make.

Ed. My friend, you are a fair and a reasonable man enough; and I have great respect for your opinions. Give me now a succinct estimate of the good and the bad you have seen about town in your walk.

Strang. Certainly, without hesitation—I will begin in what you call the Bumpum-side. The Chancellor's residence has been much improved, I see. It is but little like the barn it used to be. Pat that down.

Ed. Good?

Strang. C'est cela même. But the rocky road in coming down the hill from his house is still barbarously rough. Mark that—

Ed. Bad, of course.

Strang. The rest of Bumpum remaining about the same, you may characterize any way you please. Ed. Indifferent then.

Strang. Let it be as you say.

Ed. So there have been Bumpum, good, bad and indifferent. Now come over the branch into the town proper.

Strang. Well, sir, here's your fine looking Odd Fellows & Masonic building. Mark that "good."

Ed. Good. Go on.

Strang. Then here's your admirably expansive public square—perhaps you may mark it "better."

Ed. Better?—Proceed.

Strang. And in the midst of this commodious square is your beautiful little enclosure of trees, now almost interlocking their exuberant branches in seemingly affectionate entanglement. Put that down "best."

Ed. Best? Hurrah for us!

Strang. But, on the other hand, I must mention your rather common Court House.

Ed. Shall I mark it "bad?"

Strang. Yes—And there's that shocking street that leads out by the big old Hotel, which may be said to be "worse."

Ed. Worse? Well, sir.

Strang. And lastly (Stranger gets up and edges towards the door of the sanctum) here is this ugly, dilapidated, crazy dirty, disgraceful place of your abominable old Printing Office—and that's (horrible laugh explosion thence in at this point)—that's the worst of all.

(Stranger Stoops—Editor flags an old Patent Office report after him as he rushes down stairs—Printers look out of the work-room to see what's to pay—And certain drops.)

GOV. ALLSTON.

His Excellency's appointment of Col. A. P. HAYNE to the United States Senate has been animadverted upon with some fretfulness by a small portion of the State press. We agree with the Camden Journal in saying, that "the appointment of a gentleman who would not likely be a candidate before the Legislature was fair and just, so that no charge of Executive preference can be laid at the door of our present Chief Magistrate." His act is likewise correct, in view of Col. HAYNE's high character, respected age, and unquestioned gallantry of spirit.

AGRICULTURAL PREMIUM LIST.

The attention of the farmers and planters of Edgefield is again asked to the Premium List of the District Agricultural Society. It is hoped that many more citizens will become members of this Society before the Fair in October next. They will make preparation to become exhibitors on that occasion. Those who may do so should read over the Premium List carefully and choose at once the departments in which they will compete for premiums. And here we give the assurance that these Premiums are not imaginary. Those given out at the last Fair may now be seen at this place in the shape of beautiful cups (silver plate) of various sizes; the pitcher awarded to Mr. LOU HILL, as an extra premium for the best Devon Bull, is as beautiful a prize as any society is in the habit of giving. The premium plate for the next fair will be still better; And we hope all will come into this most useful competition. As we may not publish the Premium List again, those wishing to have it for reference should preserve the present copy of the Advertiser.

CHARLES KEMBLE AND SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

While the "players" are here, read the following incident of the drama. Geo. P. Morris, of the *Home Journal*, detailed it in his last issue. To catch the point of the joke remember all along that Knowles wrote the "Hunchback."

During the first rehearsal of the "Hunchback," at Drury Lane Theatre, Knowles, who personally superintended the stage-directions was frequently annoyed by the remarks of the actors. Some of them very much doubted the success of the play. Charles Kemble thought the part of Sir Thomas Clifford unworthy of his talents; he contended, however, to the profit of his daughter's sake, this play should be put on, and he would list to a sign suggestion.

"Give Sir Thomas Clifford another entrance and exit," said Kemble.

"I can add nothing more," replied Knowles.

Here the matter rested for some other, and the business of the stage went on for a few moments longer, when he was again interrupted by Kemble—"Kemble, Mr. Knowles; this is a play absolutely requires an addition. A slight alteration would render it more effective. You must make another speech for Sir Thomas."

Knowles colored, and turning abruptly to the "paragon of the stage" gave vent to his feelings in these terms:—"M. I. t. e. r. K. e. m. b. l. e, brains are not things, sir; and if they are, I am no carpenter!"

Kemble smiling at the oddity of the expression, and Knowles attempting to "what is it?"

"Why, sir," said Kemble, "intending to think poor Knowles in a sensitive part, 'I wish if Master Clifford would list to a sign suggestion.'"

Knowles looked confused; and he immediately rallied his spirits, and asked Kemble what fault he had to find with his performance?

"Why," said Kemble, "you are imperfect in the words, and do not appear to understand the meaning of the author."

This remark, strange to say, restored good feeling between the two contending parties; mutual concessions were exchanged, and the next day all London re-echoed the praise of the "Hunchback."

THE AUGUSTA DISPATCH.

The Dispatch of Thursday says: "It gives us much satisfaction to announce that we have secured the services of Samuel M. Thompson, Esq., for many years connected with the *Constitutionalist* in this city, as commercial and news editor of the *Evening Dispatch*."

"We have long felt the need of a competent assistant in these departments, and congratulate our readers that we have secured one so well known as an accomplished newspaper man, and so well qualified to advance the claims of the *Evening Dispatch* as an enterprising and reliable medium of commercial and general intelligence."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The law of Tennessee, of the last session, declares and enacts, that the hire of a negro shall, in all cases, be liable for medical attendance, and that no contract with the owner shall be pleaded in bar to the Physician. The owner, however, may elect the physician.

The Richmond Enquirer states that Willie B. Minor, eight years of age, of that city, has collected fourteen dollars among his playmates, and sent it to the Mount Vernon fund.

The Augusta Dispatch of the 4th inst. says: "The first regular transaction in new wheat that we have heard of, was the purchase of the crop of Mr. Butler, of Edgefield District, by Lewis & Allen, at \$1.10, to be delivered this week."

The Charleston Standard will be sold at public auction on Tuesday 22d June, if not previously disposed of. The issue of the paper has been suspended.

"I declare, mother," said a petted little girl in a pettish little way, "the two bad mother! you always send me to bed when I'm not sleepy, and you always make me get up when I am sleepy."

An American vessel has been fired into off Pensacola, on the 2d June, and one man killed. The steamer Fulton has been in pursuit of the aggressor.

The Due West Telescope mentions the death of Mrs. Gault, in Abbeville District, at the extreme age of 103 years.

A Bill has passed the late Wisconsin Legislature to exempt six days' earnings of a mechanic or laborer from attachment of creditors.

One reason why the world is not reformed is because every man is bent on reforming others, and never thinks of reforming himself.

The inability of a wife to make bread has been declared sufficient ground for divorce by a County Agricultural Society of Iowa.

An Irishman, who was engaged at a drain, had his pick-axe raised in the air just as the clock struck twelve, when, determined to do no more work, he let go the pick-axe and left it there.

One argument in the British Parliament in favor of letting men marry their deceased wife's sisters, was that, by doing so a man would have but one mother-in-law, instead of two.

The laying of the corner-stone of the Calhoun Monument will take place in Charleston on the 28th inst. Hon. L. M. Keitt will deliver an address on the occasion.

Oscar M. Thomas has been convicted of kidnapping a negro named George Anderson and selling him into slavery in Virginia, and sentenced to ten years incarceration in the Sing-Sing Prison, New York.

Oregon has been admitted into the Union as a State, and our national banner now has thirty-three stars emblazoned on it. Truly, the Yankee who said his country grew so fast one could not keep a correct map of it, was not far from the mark.

There is a rule in a debating society, that we have heard of, is, "that any gentleman wishing to speak more than half an hour, shall have a room to himself."

Gentlemen asking young ladies to "share their lot in life," should be particular in stating the size of the lot and its value per acre.

Dr. Smith says: "The tale bearer and the tale hearer should be hanged up together—the former by the tongue, the latter by the ear."

An exchange has discovered that Schuttliffe is a corruption of the words "Scotch itch," and that the famous dance owes its name to a person afflicted with the Scotch plague aforesaid. Awful!

Good morning, Patrick; slippery this morning? "Slippery" 'an' be jabers, it's nothin' else but honor. Upon me word, I slipped down three times without gittin' up once, yer honor."

A new kind of cotton, called the rose cotton, exelling in firmness of lint and length of staple, the kind ordinarily produced, has been sold in Galveston, Texas, at a price above the market value of the Mexican Gulf cotton. As a new variety, it promises to be a very desirable improvement.

An old settler near Bloomington, Illinois, says the winter of 1820 was remarkable for the scarcity of money, so much so that one man, elected justice of the peace, couldn't raise enough to pay an officer for swearing him in; so he stood up before a looking glass and qualified himself.

A shoemaker, intending to be absent a few days, lamphacked a shingle with the following, without date, laid it out upon his door: "Will be home in ten days from the time you see this shingle."

A Quaker's admonition to a man who was pouring forth a volley of ill language to him: "Have a care, my friend, thou mayest run thy face against my fist."

Mr. Samuel Wright, a farmer, who resides in Washington county, Pa., has eighteen children, one hundred and eleven grand children, and one hundred and twenty-four great grand children. His wife, too, is still living.

The greatest misfortune of life is old age without the remembrance of virtue.

A wise man will speak well of his neighbor, love his wife and children, take their own District paper, and pay for it in advance.

A friend informs us, (says the Atlanta Intelligencer) that he saw, a few days ago, one of the owners of a rich gold mine, near Allentown, in Cass county, with one of the largest pieces of gold ever taken from any mine. The place belongs to Messrs. Hammond & Parkinson, and they are said to be realizing from it at present from \$1000 to \$15,000 per day.

The Southern Christian Advocate, of Charleston, commenced its twenty-second volume with the last issue. Rev. E. H. Myers, D. D., has been re-elected editor by the General Conference recently in session at Nashville, Tenn.

For the Advertiser.

At a meeting of the Students of the Edgefield Male Academy, held on Monday evening, 7th inst., the Query, "What shall we do for water?" was introduced and after considerable discussion, the following Resolutions were submitted and adopted:

Resolved, That we cannot do without water; and as a means of a speedy supply of that (not to be dispensed with) beverage, that we immediately take active and effective steps.

Resolved, That we have our well cleaned, and such other reparations as are absolutely necessary.

Resolved, That the Chairman of this meeting appoint a committee of three, who shall be authorized to employ some efficient workman to complete said work, and to liquidate the expenses.

Here we will state, that as a subcommittee means of raising funds to defray expenses, we propose selling the Pump now remaining in said well. And if the Trustees of our Academy desire to object to this step, they must speak quickly, for we are going to have something to drink. Who will buy the Pump? We will sell it cheap. Also, we are informed that there is a Black Band on Mr. Crocker's Brick-yard, purchased by the Trustees for the Male Academy. We will pay any person who will send for, and place it in